

DETECTIVE M'GLONE'S CASE.

To the Editors of the *Herald* and *Mail*.—On the 26th of April last you published in a lead of the *Sydney Mail* (entitled "With O'Farrell, and the supporters of his organisation"), some severe comments on my conduct, as a detective, calculated to injure me for ever whilst I resided in this colony. The article has gone from one end of the colony to the other, and will, no doubt, prove most damaging to my prospects in life.

As soon as ever I saw the article complained of, I requested Mr. R. Driver, solicitor, to write you respecting it, and your reply was to the effect that the article contained in the *Mail* was libellous, and that an action for damages for the assassination of the Prince¹ should be brought in the name of the House of Assembly—or in plain English, before you knew anything of my case. Can anything be more desperate than it? before you knew anything of my case you demanded me to sue for damages, without troubling to inquire into the article, or to ascertain the assassination of the Prince¹? Now, after the heads of the police force telegraphing all over the country for evidence of this tremendous charge (although my friend Mr. Fobery was so sorry for my reputation, &c., which had been given to me), I was told, because it was supported only by villainous falsehood and lying slander, echoed by the *Sydney Mail* of the 26th of April, and which was never contradicted, although you received my letter to Mr. Driver, and the article, and the article on the 2nd May in the *Sydney Mail* instead of expressing any regret for the injury I have sustained at your hands, you quietly passed the matter over with a finishing stroke by saying—"But as he thought proper to resign his mission, and that he had done so, I do not consider well he took the step, as nothing had occurred to make it necessary, his resignation, the Inspector-General thinking that an 'officer' who could resign was better out of the force than in it." Hence, without a moment of musing, a man's character was ruined, and his reputation well nigh destroyed.

Another thing for a man who faithfully served the public for years, to be obliged to leave the place where the prince of life was passed in the discharge of his duties, simply because he had not been safe with his friends, and had turned his back upon his friends to his own disgrace. I ask you, gentlemen, to make all the restoration due me under the circumstances by publishing this letter in the *Herald*, but also placing my case as it deserves before the public.

Yours, &c., M'GLONE.

Embar Hotel, Park and Pitt streets, Sydney, June 17th, 1868.

We give Mr. M'Gloane's letter above a sketchy summary because he is not himself in a position to have an opportunity of explaining it. But his complaint of the comments in the *Mail* are entirely without reason. We neither denounced him nor injured his case. In the first article we simply stated what was said in Parliament; in the second, we simply stated what was contained in the official papers. As (members of) public events, we could do no less, and we did no more. Enr. S. M.]

To the Editor of the *Herald*.

—I have read the letters signed "One of them" and "W." in the "tramp nuisance," and with your permission I would like to say something on the other side of the question.

I begin at the end of Mr. "Tramp's" letter, and take leave to offer him and to whom are the "best abused class in the colony" a few general remarks on the fact that the authors always lay the blame of the "tramp nuisance" of a greater amount of abuse and the victims of more misrepresentation than any other class in this colony. They sometimes come in for abuse where they might be most fit to be spared, and the Crimean War, which was a real trial to him, may be the best example of this.

Anything so rich in scandal, so rank in hate, as the Napoleonic episode in the first volume of Mr. Kinglake's work will not be found in the present volumes. The account of the Napoleon war—that mingled race of schemers, dreamers, cheats, apostates—had it a verve, a scorn, a passion, not to be matched, even if it were a subject for the display of the writer's singular powers of abuse had presented itself. Such a picture stands by itself, and must always stand alone. Indeed, there is not much personal satire of any kind. Marshal St. Arnaud comes in for a few literary drop of acid. Lord Lucan is described in terms which the friends of that nobleman will highly relish. Lord Cardigan is not spared—as the reader may be sure. But the fierce sarcasm of the author is directed mainly against institutions and methods. The mocking description of the *Times* newspaper which appeared in the second volume of the series is continued in the third; there is much and bitter remark on our military departments; there is frequent allusion to the unnatural alliance of England and France; but the quantity of stimulative personal abuse is small compared with what was expected, and perhaps deserved.

In other respects these volumes are disappo-

intaining. "A very long yarn," will be the yarning criticism of many a sleepy reader, as he lets the volumes fall from his grasp. It would be wrong to say that the work is not well written. The work is done carefully and with perfect literary faith. Here and there the page is glow with light and heat. Some of the characters are drawn with singular force of outline, and many of the battle-pieces are thrown upon the canvas with a rare degree of life and power. Yet the work is wearisome. The style is prolix; the detail too abundant. The man who described the Nile as "a deuced long river," would probably object to the account given of the Battle of Balaklava, as being a "deuced long story." This account occupies nearly four hundred pages. Now, the cavalry actions which took place in the plain of Balaklava—and which we alone have dignified by the name of a battle—were of no great importance, either in their details or results. They were smart cavalry encounters, in which while the English horsemen showed their daring and endurance, the leaders showed a very poor comprehension of their trade. The Russians remained masters of the field; and for many weeks after the "charge" they kept possession of the heights which they had then seized, very much to our annoyance. We just contrived to hold the harbour of Balaklava; but the possession was not secure, and at one moment the question of retiring from it was debated by the staff.

Now, what is there in such a cavalry skirmish to justify the expenditure of four hundred pages? If all current history were to be written at this length, how it would fall into arrear! Since the charge of the Light Division was made, a hundred more momentous actions have taken place. Since then we have had the Indian Mutiny, we have had the Italian War, the American War, and the German War. On his present scale of working, Mr. Kinglake would have to devote a hundred volumes to the American War alone. In this way, we should never write and never read our history at all. This exceeding length is caused by Mr. Kinglake's habit of describing and explaining every point from the base, like a German professor. He will not assume the reader's knowledge. Often enough the bits of information thus thrown out are of interest in themselves—more frequently they are of quite elementary character, such as may be found in the commonest text-books on the soldier's art. In either case they swell the book.

Still more annoying is the historian's trick of flinging in personal combats, like a dramatist in a Surrey play. We very much suspect that Mr. Kinglake is a great admirer of the Arthurian romance; for the way in which he seems to regard his heroes is almost always that in which the romancers thought of Knights of the Round Table. Elliott is to him Sir Gareth, Morris is Sir Bors. In its way, we fancy Mr. Kinglake means to create an Epos of his own. Readers who care to find analogies in things apart should take the study here given of Lord Raglan, and compare it with the romantic figure of King Arthur. All the essential qualities of these heroes will be found to coincide. The high courtesy, the personal valour, the winning tenderness, the clear and

KINGLAKE'S CRIMEAN WAR.

(From the *Athenaeum*.)
The Invasion of the Crimea: its Origin, and an Account of its Progress down to the Death of Lord Raglan. By ALEXANDER WILLIAM KINGLAKE. Vols. III. and IV. (Blackwood and Sons.)

"THRASH the fellow? Confound him, no. If he dares to chaff me in his d—d book, I'll blow his brains out; I will, by Jove!" Either in these words, or in words very much like these, the noble Earl who openly called himself the Hero of Balaklava is supposed to have answered a friend who told him that Mr. Kinglake was writing a long story about the Light Brigade. The tale may not be true in the letter, though it may be quite true in the spirit. Lord Cardigan was given to calling out his man; for a trifling offence he had shot Captain Tucker; and this duel was not the only action of that kind in which he had been engaged. He was of very hot blood; loud of oath, and fierce of soul; fond of tall talk; given to much assertion of his own greatness, valour, and success. Perhaps he never uttered that particular threat against Mr. Kinglake. Such tales are easily invented; so easily, that they would almost seem to have the power of inventing and publishing themselves. In like manner, it used to be said of Brougham, that he could not die so long as Lord Campbell lived; since, in case of so culpable a neglect of his own fame, the acrimonious gossip would be sure to write his life. "I dare not think of such a thing," said Brougham. "Let Jack Commell with a pen in his hand—, it would add a pang to the agonies of death."

For a long time past, people have been saying that the second part of "The Invasion of the Crimea" would not come out while the Earl of Cardigan was alive; and the long delay of the publishers appeared to sustain this rather cynical view of the matter. Season after season the book was advertised, and season after season passed away without seeing it brought to light. Everybody was expecting it with curiosity; and this curiosity was mainly roused by the expectation of what would be said about the famous charge and its proud, vindictive, and blundering chief. At last, the fiery old Earl was gathered to his fathers: the picture of his death is out; and we fancy that many a reader, who will afterwards try to work through the whole narrative at a quiet pace, will first turn eagerly to those more spicy pages in which he expects to find the Balaklava. The charge described with mingled hate and scorn. The picture will not disappoint the lovers of personal abuse.

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of men coming nearer and nearer. Soon, the comers would prove to be Peel of the Diamond, with a number of his sailors, all busy in dragging up to the front one of the ship's heavy guns. Peel has died—young—in the service of his country; but such was his zeal, such his energy, such his power of moving other men, that upon the whole his share of the gift of life was full and rich. Apart from his personal form and features, there was a fire in his nature which gave him in that time of war an all but preternatural radiance. But whilst he was guiding the labours of his people with eye and hand and joyous words of direction or encouragement, the sailors used always to find their own way of evolving their strength. This they would do by speaking to the gun as to a sentient, responsible being, overwhelming it with terms of endearment, and, if necessary, by physical application. At the stress of their pull at the top, they would get to be in some measure tired by the cadence of their words; it followed that at each exertion the gun used to groan and move forward, as though it were a grim, sulky lion obeying the voice of his keepers."

Come we now to that Charge around which the public interest in this history will mainly cling. It is introduced by what our boys would describe as an "awful" amount of detail. What concerns us, however, is that in that event the captives of the realm—who for good and evil had the honour of England in their hands that day. First we take Lord Lucan, as the superior officer:

"The officer entrusted with the charge of our cavalry division was Lord Lucan. To his want of experience in the field there was added the drawback of age; for he had attained to a period of life at which no man altogether unused to war service could be expected to burst into fame as a successful cavalry general; but by nature Lord Lucan was gifted with a mind of a very high order, and his side-de-camp was one of the best in the Czar's service."

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FUNERAL.—The Friends of ARCHIBALD HUNTER, Esq., deceased, are invited to attend his Funeral, to move from his late residence, Buckhurst, Double Bay, THIS (TUESDAY) MORNING, at 8 o'clock, proceeding to St. Mark's Ch'ch, Darling Point, and thence to the Necropolis, Haileybury Creek. A special service will be pronounced. No eulogy will be made. THOMAS HILL, Undertaker, Burdkin-square, William-street; and Hill's Factory, Riley-street.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. CHRISTOPHER GARDNER are invited to attend his Funeral, to move from his daughter's residence, Mrs. HARRIS, Mincenden Road, Camperdown, on WEDNESDAY, 17th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. PRIMROSE, Undertaker, Windsor.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of Mr. PHILLIP HRYNIEK, deceased, to attend the funeral of his beloved daughter, ANNIE, in the Necropolis, Haileybury Creek, Miller's Point, THIS (TUESDAY) AFTERNOON, at a quarter-past 2 o'clock. THOMAS, Undertaker, 141, York-street, near Wesleyan Chapel.

GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.—
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

RAILWAY FROM PERTH TOWARDS BATHURST.
NOTICE OF CONFIRMATION OF PLAN AND BOOK OF REFERENCE.
PART NO. 5.

With reference to the notice of the Commissioners for Railways, dated the twenty-ninth day of May last, relative to the taking of certain lands required for the purpose of making a railway from Perth towards Bathurst, partly as forth on the Plan and Book of Reference therein referred to.

NOTICE is hereby given that, no valid objection having been made to the taking of the lands required, or of the route proposed to be adopted, for the said Railway, the said Plan and Book of Reference have been duly confirmed by the Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Executive Council, in accordance with the Act of Council, 22 Victoria, No. 19.

Dated at Sydney, the fifteenth day of August, A.D. 1865.

JAMES BYRNES.

Commissioner of Railways.

The common seal of the Commissioners for Railways was affixed hereto in the presence of R. MOORE, Clerk of the Treasury, New South Wales.

Sydney, 14th August, 1865.

THE attention of Collectors of Public Revenue is directed to the Treasury NOTICE of the 5th instant, which is published for general information.

HENRY LANE.

[Treasury Notice above referred to.]

The Treasury, New South Wales,

Sydney, 5th August, 1865.

The Colonial Treasurer is to be notified, for general information, that, until the necessary arrangements have been completed for the distribution of the Imperial bronze coinage, the copper tokens, now in circulation, will be taken in the ordinary transaction of business, by all the Public Departments.

HENRY LANE.

The Treasury.

Queensland, 25th July, 1865.

PAYMENT OF RENT AND ASSESSMENT OF RUNS.—The Lessees of Crown Lands and their Agents are reminded that the Annual RENTS and ASSESSMENTS upon Crown Lands are payable on or before the 30th day of September, next.

The holder of every Run under Licence, who has made application, and duly qualified himself for a Lease, is required to pay rent upon such Run as above, notwithstanding that a Lease may not have been actually issued to him.

R. H. MACKENZIE.

PRINCE OF WALES OPERA HOUSE.

sole Lessee. Mr. W. DIND.
Under the Management of Mr. HOSKINS.

Great Success of CASTLE, received with rounds of applause.

This fashionable place of amusement, thoroughly cleaned, new seated, and elegantly decorated, now open for the Season.

Extract from THE TIMES, London, on the play of CASTLE.

"The success of 'Castle' is indubitable, and there is one fact to which we could call attention before bringing our somewhat lengthy notice to a close. Not only are the characters typical to a lower 'Castle,' entirely free from claptrap, but the language of the author meets home all classes alike, and we predict a long run for this admirable production."

THIS EVENING, TUESDAY,

will be repeated the brilliant comedy of

C. A. ST. GEORGE.

The Hon. George D'Alvay Mr. G. R. Ireland and Captain Hawtree Mr. Hookins.

Mr. W. Andrews and Mr. F. Young.

The Marquise de Saint-Maur Miss Rose Cooper.

Esther Eccles Miss Kate Corcoran.

To conclude

ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

Dress circle, 5s; stalls, 3s, pit, 2s; upper boxes, 1s. Box Office open from 11 until 3, under the direction of Mr. Tilbury. Doors open at 7, performances to commence at half-past 7 o'clock precisely.

SCHOOL OF ARTS.

THE NIGHT.

THE LAST NIGHT BUT TWO.

THIS EVENING, Tuesday, August 18th,

for the only time,

OUR THEATRE RHINE.

and a full illumination.

THE ENCHANTED HEADS.

GRACE EGERTON

(Mrs. George Case) and

Mr. G. R. CASE.

respectfully announce their Last and Final Representations.

THIS EVENING, TUESDAY,

THEIR TRIP TO THE RHINE.

TO-MORROW, WEDNESDAY (by desire),

THE LOST PARTY,

With that Extraordinary Illusion,

THE PROTEAN CABINET.

THURSDAY next,

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTION,

with

MARRIED AND SETTLED.

Received seats, 2s; second seats, 2s; gallery, 1s.

Tickets and seats may be secured at Messrs. ANDERSON'S Pianoforte Warehouse, George-street.

Children under 12 half-price to all parts. Doors open at half-past 7, to commence at 8.

MADAME SOHIER'S WAXWORKS,

M. 267, Pitt-street (adjoining Messrs. Farmer and Co.).

Mons. and Madams. SOHIER.

Open from 10 p.m.

Admission to the whole, 1s; children half-price.

JUST ADDED a splendid Automaton Figure of President George Washington. WAXWORKS.

A USTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB.

CANDWICH SPRING MEETING, 1865.

SATURDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY, 5th, 10th, 11th, and 12th September.

PATRON: His Excellency the Right Honourable the Earl of Selborne.

THE HON. E. THOMSON, C.B., &c., &c.

VICE-PRESIDENT: Alfred Cheape, Esq.

STEWARDS: Richard Jones, Esq.; The Hon. W. M. Arnold, Esq.; Colonel Wm. Eales, Jun., Esq.;

E. K. Cox, Esq.

Judge: Mr. Lawry, Esq.

Steward: Captain Pugh, R.A.

CLERK OF THE COURTS: W. G. Henfrey, Esq.

HANDICAPPERS: The Committee.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER: Bucher Thompson, Esq.

CORNWALL FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The underwritten are now prepared to accept Marine risks on the customary terms.

GEORGE A. LLOYD and CO., Agents.

Sydney, 17th August, 1865.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Capital, £1,000,000. Income, £20,000.

Established in 1803. Losses paid since foundation of the company, £3,132,000.

Insurances effected on buildings, merchandise, and ships.

Losses from fire by lightning, made good, and all claims on adjustment paid in Sydney.

FANNING, GRIFFITHS, and CO., Agents, Spring-street, Sydney.

LONDON and LANCSHIRE FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE CO. W. H. MACKENZIE, jun., Agent.

NEW ZEALAND FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY. E. Chapman and Co., Agents.

UNIVERSAL MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY (London). Chief Office, No. 25, Cornhill, London.

Subscribed capital £1,000,000.

Reserve fund 200,000.

W. H. MACKENZIE, jun., Agent.

No. 96, Pitt-street, Sydney.

HULF GOTTE'S SILVER AND LEAD MINING COMPANY (Limited).

Capital—£15,000 in shares of £1 each.

Deposit—5s per share on Allotment.

Call—2s 6d per share at intervals of not less than Three Months from the Registration of the Company.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

A. Brodie, Esq., Newcastle.

William Broome, Esq., Macclesfield.

John C. Newell, Newcastle.

Alexander Brown, Esq., Firm of J. and A. Brown, coal proprietors, Newcastle.

William A. Dunares, Esq., J.P., Sevence.

John F. Evans, Esq., Macclesfield.

John G. Fawcett, Esq., Macclesfield.